

# SUSIANA & SUE



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WORDS & MUSIC  
by EDDIE RAYE  
WRITER OF  
EARLY MORN RAG,  
CRAZY MAN RAG.





# "Susiana Sue."

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Moderato.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato' and 'ff' (fortissimo). The piano part features a complex, flowing melody in the right hand and a more rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand. The vocal melody enters in the third measure, with the lyrics: 'Just got a let - ter from Al - a - bam, My heart it longs for / 'Round this log ca - bin in Al - a - bam, Wed-ding bells ring - ing, that southern land. There's where the moon al - ways will shine, my! but it's grand! All of my folks gath - er a - round,'. The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal lines, providing a rich harmonic background. The score concludes with a final piano flourish.

Just got a let - ter from Al - a - bam, My heart it longs for  
'Round this log ca - bin in Al - a - bam, Wed-ding bells ring - ing,  
that southern land. There's where the moon al - ways will shine,  
my! but it's grand! All of my folks gath - er a - round,



Folks are all hap - py there, breath - ing that south - ern air.  
 Steam - boat is whis - tle - ing, dark - ies be - gin to sing.

There's a log ca - bin in Al - a - bam',  
 My south - ern girl is wait - ing for me,

Where dwells the fair - est of girl in the land. When that steam - boat is  
 Out on the banks of that old Sua - nee. As the steam - boat is

float - ing a - shore, I'll sing to that ca - bin door;  
 round - ing the bend, I sing to her once a - gain;



## CHORUS.

Sue, Sue, My Su - si - an - a Sue, Sue, Sue,

My love is all for you. Come out, moon's peeping o'er the hill,

Night birds are coo - - ing, just hear that Whip - poor - will!



Sue, Sue, My Su - si - an - a Sue, Sue, Sue,

Let's have a wed - ding too. You know my heart is true, And it's

long - - - ing for you, So come out and say that you love me,

Su - si - an - a my Sue. Sue.



# When Steve plays that early morn rag.

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## INTRO.

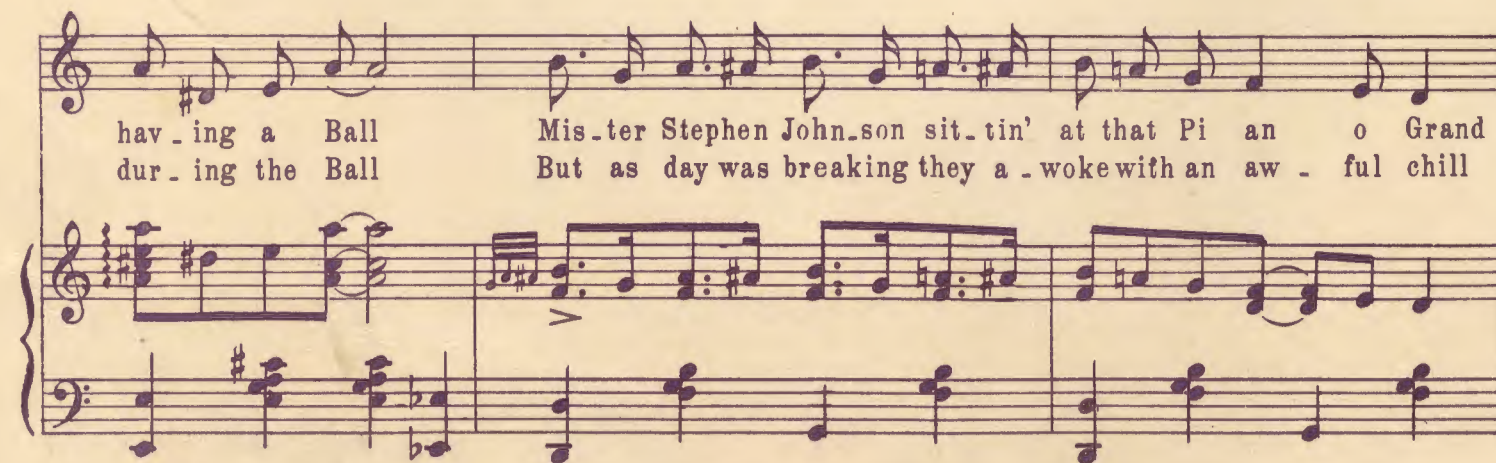
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Vamp.



Four o'clock this morning down in Har-mo-ny Hall Colored so-ci-e-ty  
Neighbors in the neighborhood of Har-mo-ny Hall Sleeping so peace-ful-ly



hav-ing a Ball Mis-ter Stephen John-son sit-tin' at that Pi-an-o Grand  
dur-ing the Ball But as day was breaking they a-woke with an aw-ful chill